Hand of God

Soundgarden

The hand of God lays high above me
I'll be good if you really love me
Let me feel your mighty crunch
As you rub me out like water, fire, coal, etcLet it be known today, if you've got two hands
You're supposed to pray
Fingers of fire, coal and lead
Fondly love me till I'm deadThe hand of God is thick and callous
Bruised and torn from stones and sticks
The hand of God has got a ring about the size of Texas
Made of steel and rust, my fingers smearLet me try on your hand, and see if it fits
Don't worry I won't touch anything unholy with it

Songwriters
KIM A. THAYIL, CHRIS J. CORNELLPublished by
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